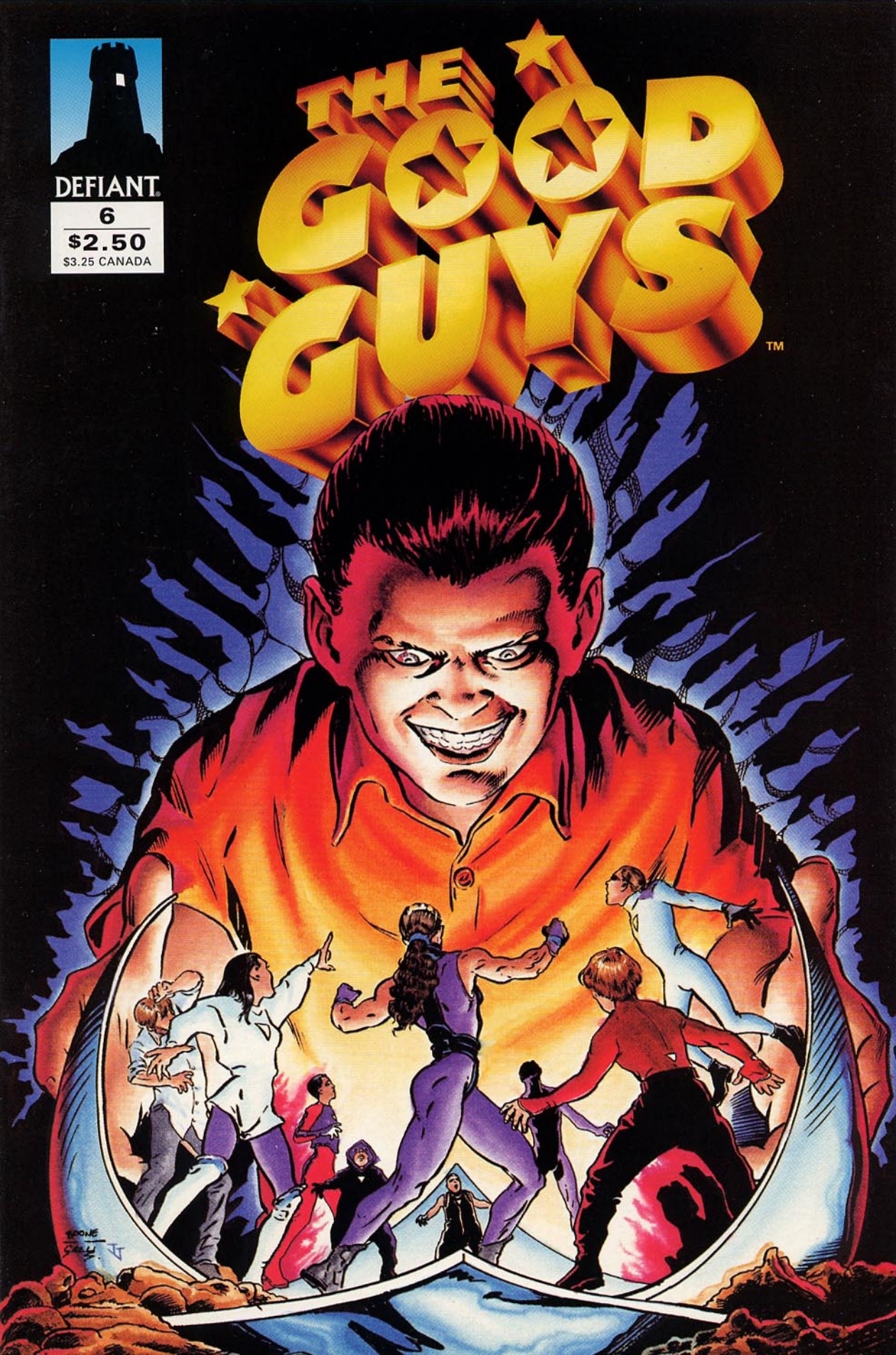
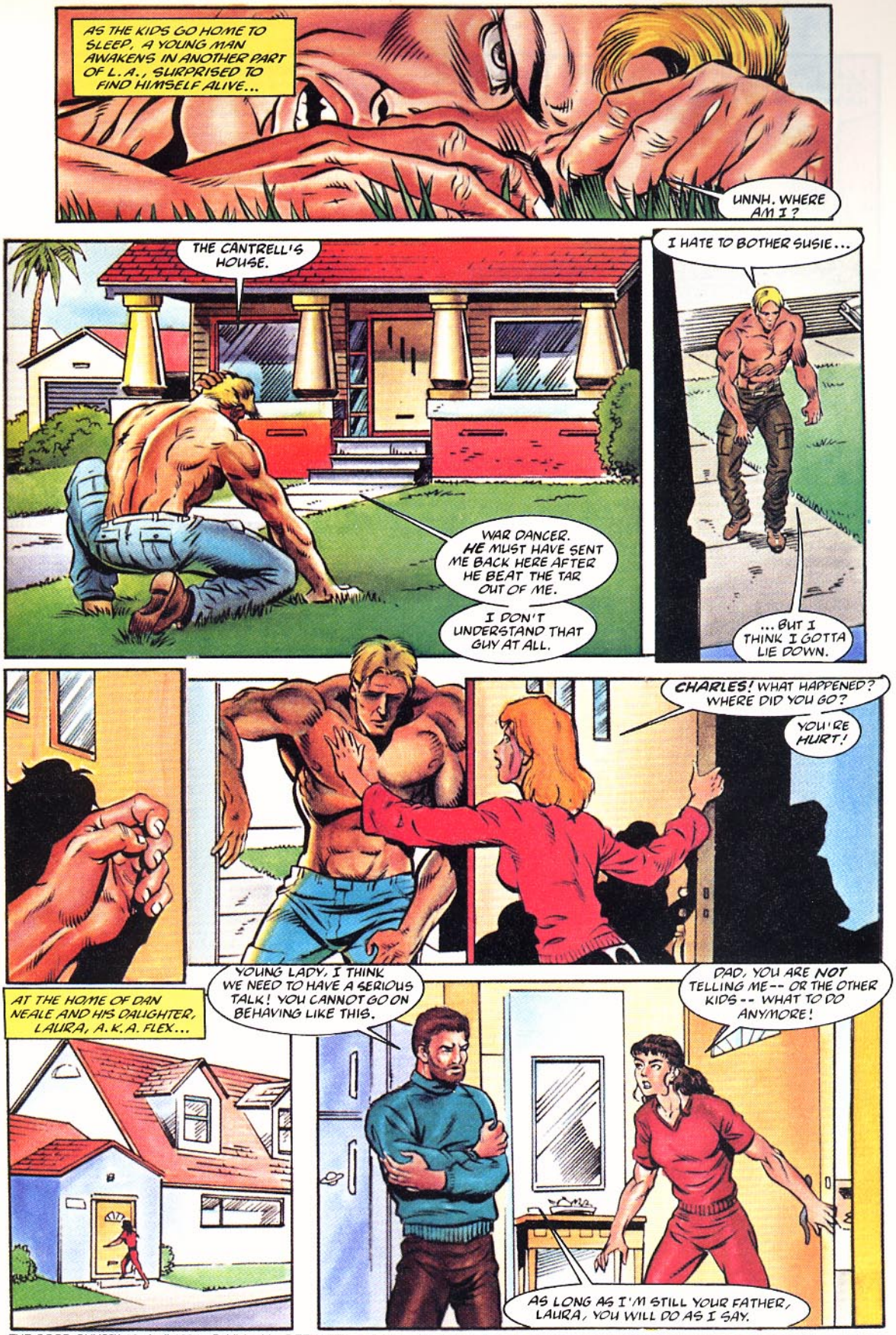

DEFIANT
6
$2.50
$3.25 CANADA
THE GOOD GUYS
TM

ASSAULT ON Scourge ISLAND
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA...
I CAME LOOKING FOR SOMEONE -- ANYONE -- TO HELP. I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENED TO RIDGLEY, BUT HE'S BECOME... WELL, HE MAKES EVERYONE CALL HIM "MASTER," AND HE'S HOLDING HIS PARENTS HOSTAGE ON THEIR ISLAND OFF BAJA. I DIDN'T KNOW WHO ELSE TO TURN TO....
YOU DID THE RIGHT THING, COMING TO US. WE BEAT HIM ONCE, AND WE CAN DO IT AGAIN.
YEAH, WE'VE GOTTEN LOTS BETTER.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS, BUT MY DAD'S BEEN HASSLING ME LIKE YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE SINCE... UM, LATELY. I GOTTA STRAIGHTEN SOME THINGS OUT AT HOME.
PLOTTED BY JIM SHOOTER, JANET JACKSON, AND ED POLGARDY
WRITTEN BY JANET JACKSON
DRAWN BY ALAN KUPPERBERG AND GREG BOONE
INKED BY KEITH WILSON AND GREY
PAINTED BY BENJAMIN JUNG
LETTERED BY AGNES PINAHA
EDITED BY ED POLGARDY

WE ALL HAVE TO GO HOME. WE'LL HELP YOU, BUT WE ALL HAVE RESPONSIBILITIES TO OUR FAMILIES.
LET'S MEET TOMORROW EVENING, AFTER DARK, WHEN WE CAN SNEAK OUT.
THE FOOD COURT AT THE MALL, OKAY?
WE'LL SEE YOU THERE.
WHEN THEY CAN SNEAK OUT... ? BOY, WHAT HAVE I DONE? THEY'RE JUST KIDS...
... BUT WHAT CHOICE-- HEY! THE LIMO!
OH, NO! CAN IT GET ANY WORSE ?!


AS THE KIDS GO HOME TO SLEEP, A YOUNG MAN AWAKENS IN ANOTHER PART OF L.A., SURPRISED TO FIND HIMSELF ALIVE...
UNNH. WHERE AM I?
THE CANTRELL'S HOUSE.
WAR DANCER. HE MUST HAVE SENT ME BACK HERE AFTER HE BEAT THE TAR OUT OF ME.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT GUY AT ALL.
I HATE TO BOTHER SUSIE...
...BUT I THINK I GOTTA LIE DOWN.
CHARLES! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE DID YOU GO?
YOU'RE HURT!
AT THE HOME OF DAN NEALE AND HIS DAUGHTER, LAURA, A.K.A. FLEX...
YOUNG LADY, I THINK WE NEED TO HAVE A SERIOUS TALK! YOU CANNOT GO ON BEHAVING LIKE THIS.
DAD, YOU ARE NOT TELLING ME-- OR THE OTHER KIDS-- WHAT TO DO ANYMORE!
AS LONG AS I'M STILL YOUR FATHER, LAURA, YOU WILL DO AS I SAY.

THE GOOD GUYS™ #6. April 1994. Published by DEFIANT™, a division of Enlightened Entertainment Partners, L.P., 232 Madison Avenue, New York, NY 10016. Jim Shooter, President; Winston Fowlkes, Publisher. Published monthly. Copyright © 1994 EEP, L.P. All rights reserved. Price $2.50 per copy in the U.S. and $3.25 in Canada. Except for those persons from whom rights have been requested and received, no similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any person living or dead or any institution is intended, and any such similarity that may exist is purely coincidental. The trademarks DEFIANT, ENLIGHTENED ENTERTAINMENT, and THE GOOD GUYS and all of the character names and likenesses featured herein are the exclusive property of EEP, L.P. PRINTED IN CANADA.

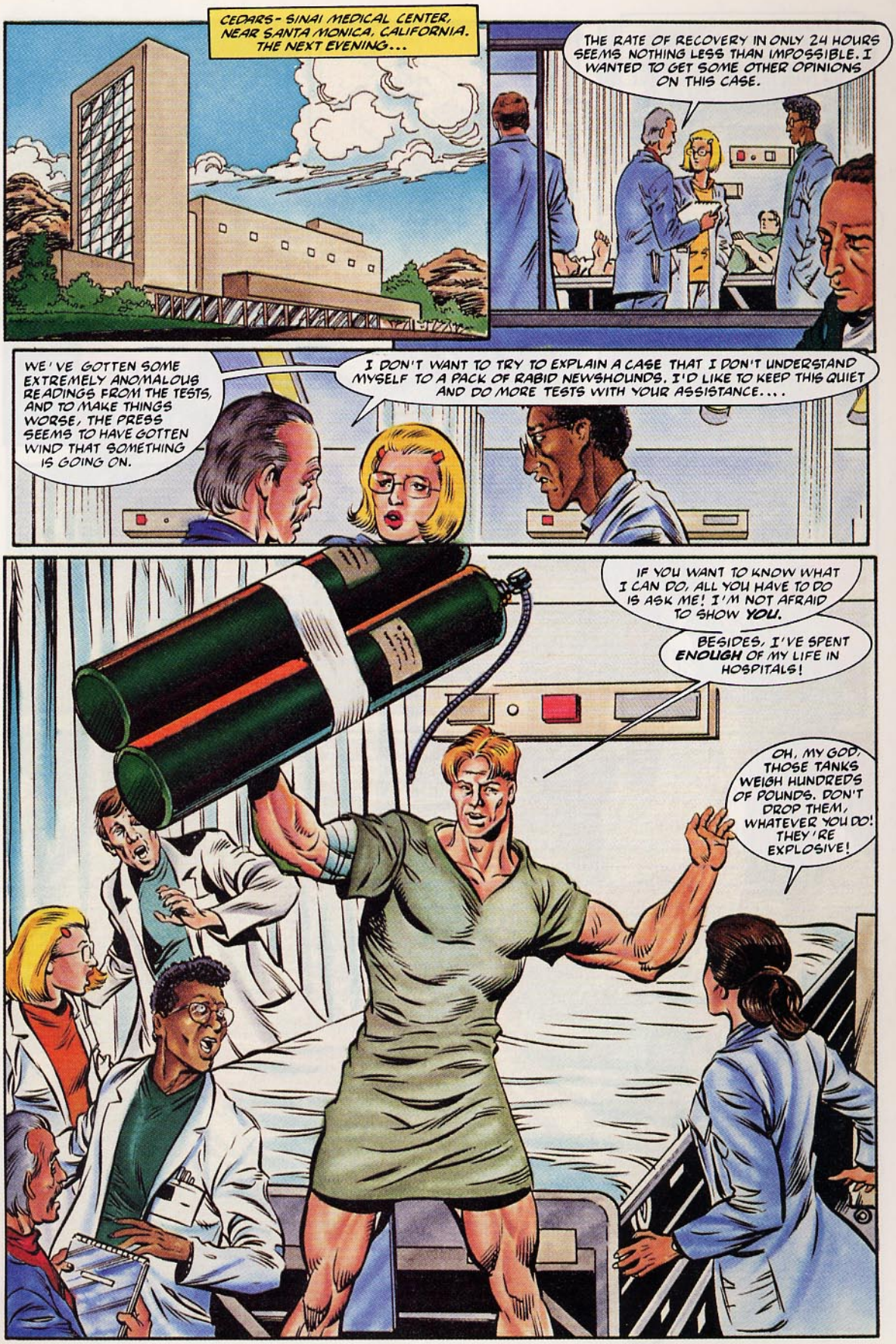
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED, YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED A THING.
YOU'RE GOING BACK TO YOUR MOTHER IN FLORIDA FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, BUT WHILE YOU'RE STILL UNDER THIS ROOF, YOU WILL OBEY THE RULES.
I'M NOT GOING BACK TO FLORIDA TOMORROW, OR ANYWHERE ELSE THAT I DON'T WANT TO GO.
LAURA, COME BACK HERE.
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING WITH THAT BAG?
DAD...
... I LOVE YOU. DON'T MAKE ME HAVE TO HURT YOU.
I'M LEAVING FOR AWHILE. I'LL BE BACK WHEN I'M READY.

LAURA... HONEY?
AT THE HOME OF REGINALD JACKSON, A.K.A. NOBODY...
MOM, DAD, I'M GOING TO STAY WITH PAUL.
OKAY, BABY, DON'T BE UP TOO LATE.
IT'S LUCKY WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT REGINALD GETTING INTO TROUBLE LIKE HIS SISTER.
YEAH, REGGIE'S NEVER BEEN A PROBLEM.
ACROSS THE STREET AT THE COHEN HOUSEHOLD, PAUL COHEN, A.K.A. FRONT, IS IN SOME TROUBLE, UNLIKE HIS FRIEND, REGGIE...
PAUL, WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU? I WORK MY TAIL OFF TO PUT A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD AND FOOD ON THE TABLE...
...AND WHEN I GET HOME, I FIND YOUR MOTHER WORRIED HALF TO DEATH THAT YOU'RE LYING DEAD SOMEWHERE.
YOU STAY OUT ALL NIGHT, YOU SNEAK OUT OF THE HOUSE WHEN I GROUND YOU. I'VE TRIED TO BE A GOOD FATHER TO YOU, BUT WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?
DO I HAVE TO BEAT SOME SENSE INTO YOU?
BOB, PLEASE.
PAUL, LOOK, I DIDN'T MEAN THAT.
I JUST WANT... TO UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON....
PAUL... ARE YOU DOING DRUGS?

AT THE HOME OF JENNI LEE, A.K.A. WHITE CRANE...
JENNI!
SO YOU SEE, I HAVE BEEN GIFTED WITH AMAZING ABILITIES.
AND I FEEL A RESPONSIBILITY TO USE THEM TO HELP PEOPLE.
JENNI, HOW CAN THIS BE?
AT THE HOME OF DANIEL JACOB, A.K.A. RECON...
DANIEL, DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT US? DON'T YOU CARE HOW YOUR IRRESPONSIBLE BEHAVIOR MAKES US FEEL?
AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR GRANDMOTHER? YOU'LL WORRY HER INTO A HEART ATTACK.
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? ARE YOU UPSET AT HAVING TO LEAVE COLORADO? DON'T YOU LIKE IT HERE? WHAT?
YOUNG MAN, I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT YOU ARE NOT TO LEAVE THIS HOUSE AGAIN WITHOUT ONE OF US WITH YOU.
I'M SORRY, GRAMMA, I DIDN'T MEAN TO WORRY ANYBODY.
SHUSH, NOW. I KNOW YOU DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM. YOU'RE A GOOD BOY, DANNY.

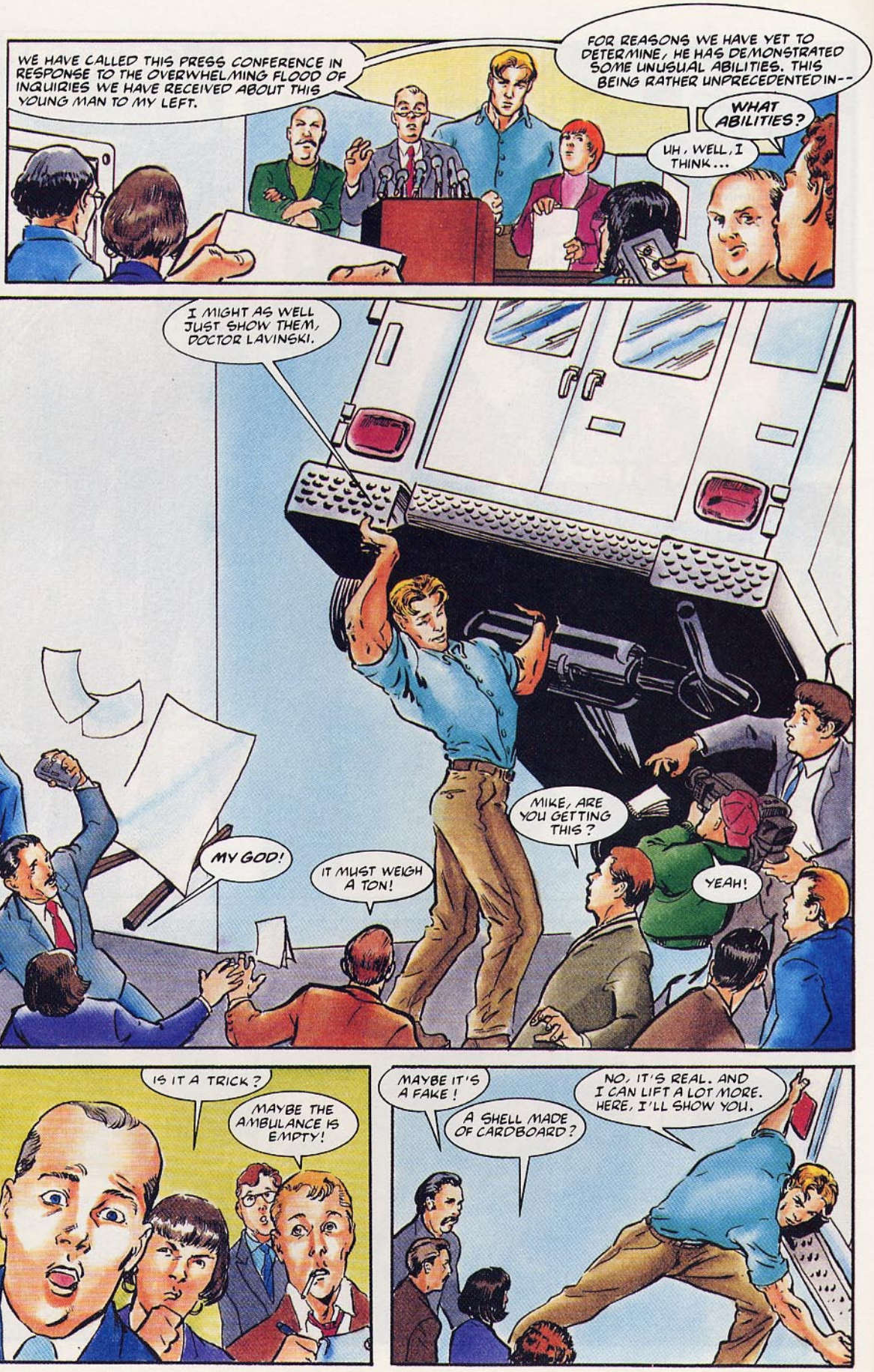
I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG, REALLY.
I KNOW YOU HAVEN'T, BECAUSE I KNOW YOU.
NOW, YOU GO AND GET YOURSELF SOMETHING NICE NEXT TIME YOU'RE AT THE MALL, Y'HEAR? I LOVE YOU, DANNY.
MATTHEW AND ZACHARIAH SAHS, A.K.A. SCRAG AND SPELLCASTER, ARRIVE HOME TO A SCENE OF CONFUSION...
MORE COFFEE, ANYONE?
NOTHING AT CEDARS-SINAI MEDICAL CENTER.
KWIKKOPY SHOULD HAVE MORE FLYERS DONE BY NOW.
WOULD THOSE BE THE BOYS, MA'AM?
MATT! ZACK!
HI, MOM.
OH, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I'VE BEEN OUT OF MY MIND!
BETTER CANCEL THE MILK CARTONS, JERRY.
THANK YOU, OFFICER. I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE TROUBLE.
WHAT THE HECK DO YOU KIDS THINK YOU'RE DOING?! YOU ARE DRIVING ME CRAZY!
BUT MOMMY, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAN'. WE--
SHUT UP, ZACK.
MATTHEW! I ASKED YOU TO LOOK AFTER YOUR LITTLE BROTHER. IS THIS HOW YOU TAKE CARE OF HIM?!
THIS IS IT! I ABSOLUTELY CANNOT TAKE THIS ANYMORE!
YOU KIDS ARE OUT OF MY CONTROL, SO I'M ARRANGING FOR...
FAMILY THERAPY!
HUH?

THE MILLER HOME IN THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS...
NO MESSAGES.
OH, YOU'RE BACK, MR. MILLER. YOUR FATHER IS AWAY ON BUSINESS. YOUR MOTHER WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU WILL BE JOINING HER FOR DINNER.
NO, NOT TONIGHT. I'LL GRAB SOMETHING AT HAMBURGER HARRY'S.
WOULD YOU GET SOME MORE MONEY FROM THE CASH MACHINE FOR ME, CASSIE? I'M GETTING LOW.

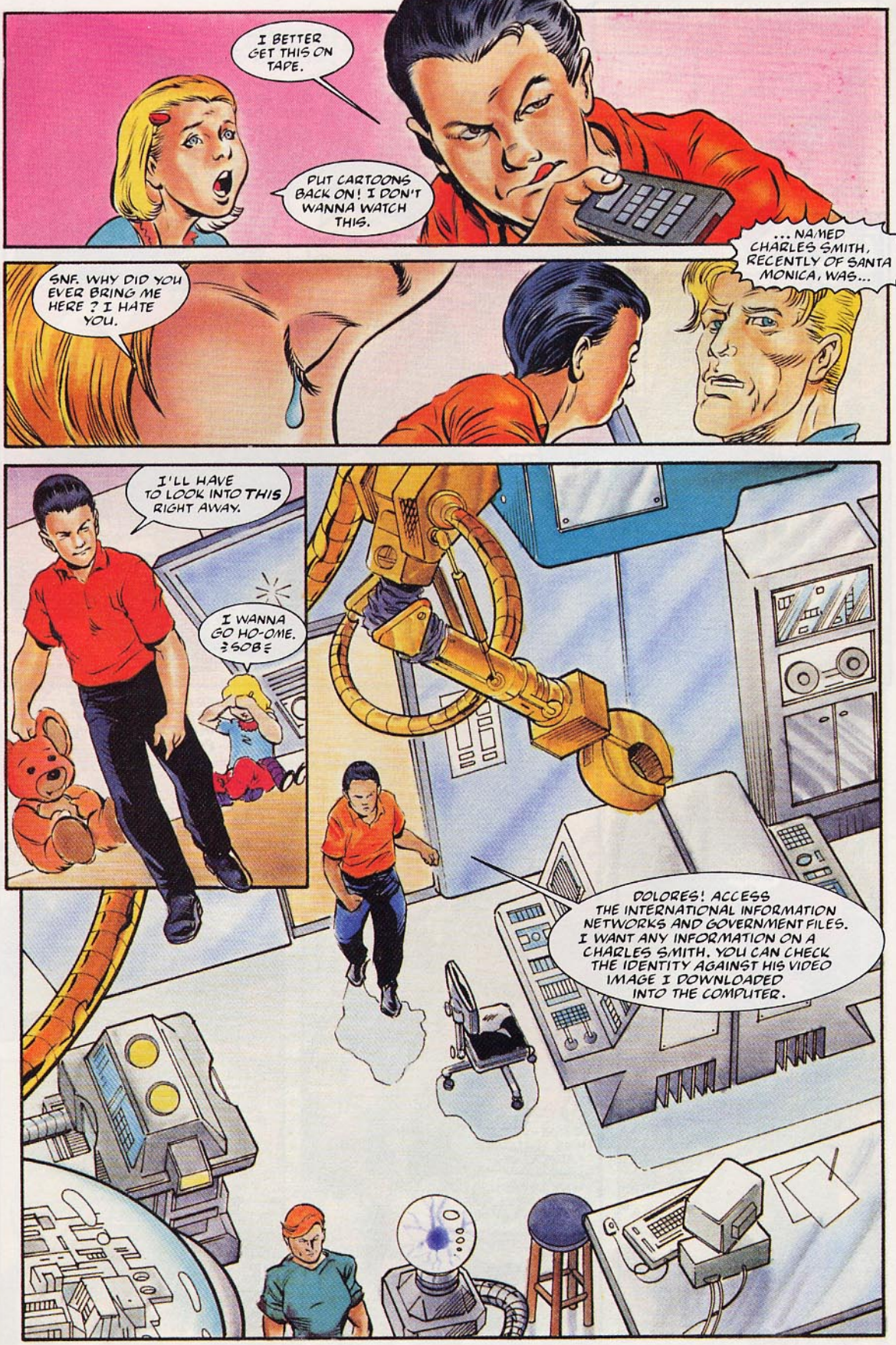

CEDARS-SINAI MEDICAL CENTER, NEAR SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA. THE NEXT EVENING...
THE RATE OF RECOVERY IN ONLY 24 HOURS SEEMS NOTHING LESS THAN IMPOSSIBLE. I WANTED TO GET SOME OTHER OPINIONS ON THIS CASE.
WE'VE GOTTEN SOME EXTREMELY ANOMALOUS READINGS FROM THE TESTS, AND TO MAKE THINGS WORSE, THE PRESS SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN WIND THAT SOMETHING IS GOING ON.
I DON'T WANT TO TRY TO EXPLAIN A CASE THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND MYSELF TO A PACK OF RABID NEWSHOUNDS. I'D LIKE TO KEEP THIS QUIET AND DO MORE TESTS WITH YOUR ASSISTANCE....
IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT I CAN DO, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS ASK ME! I'M NOT AFRAID TO SHOW YOU.
BESIDES, I'VE SPENT ENOUGH OF MY LIFE IN HOSPITALS!
OH, MY GOD, THOSE TANKS WEIGH HUNDREDS OF POUNDS. DON'T DROP THEM, WHATEVER YOU DO! THEY'RE EXPLOSIVE!

Dear Mom and Dad,
I don't mean to hurt you, and I'm not doing anything wrong. But I have to leave, I have to do something that is important to the whole world. Please believe me.
Paul
PAUL! DINNER!
SORRY, MOM.
PAUL?
ZACK, THESE DUMMIES YOU MADE AREN'T GOING TO FOOL MOM IF SHE TURNS ON THE LIGHT.
SHE WON'T. SHE NEVER TURNS ON THE LIGHT WHEN SHE CHECKS ON US.
THIS MISSION BETTER NOT TAKE TOO LONG OR WE'LL BE IN SOOO MUCH TROUBLE.
WE COULDN'T BE IN ANY MORE TROUBLE. IT'S NOT POSSIBLE.

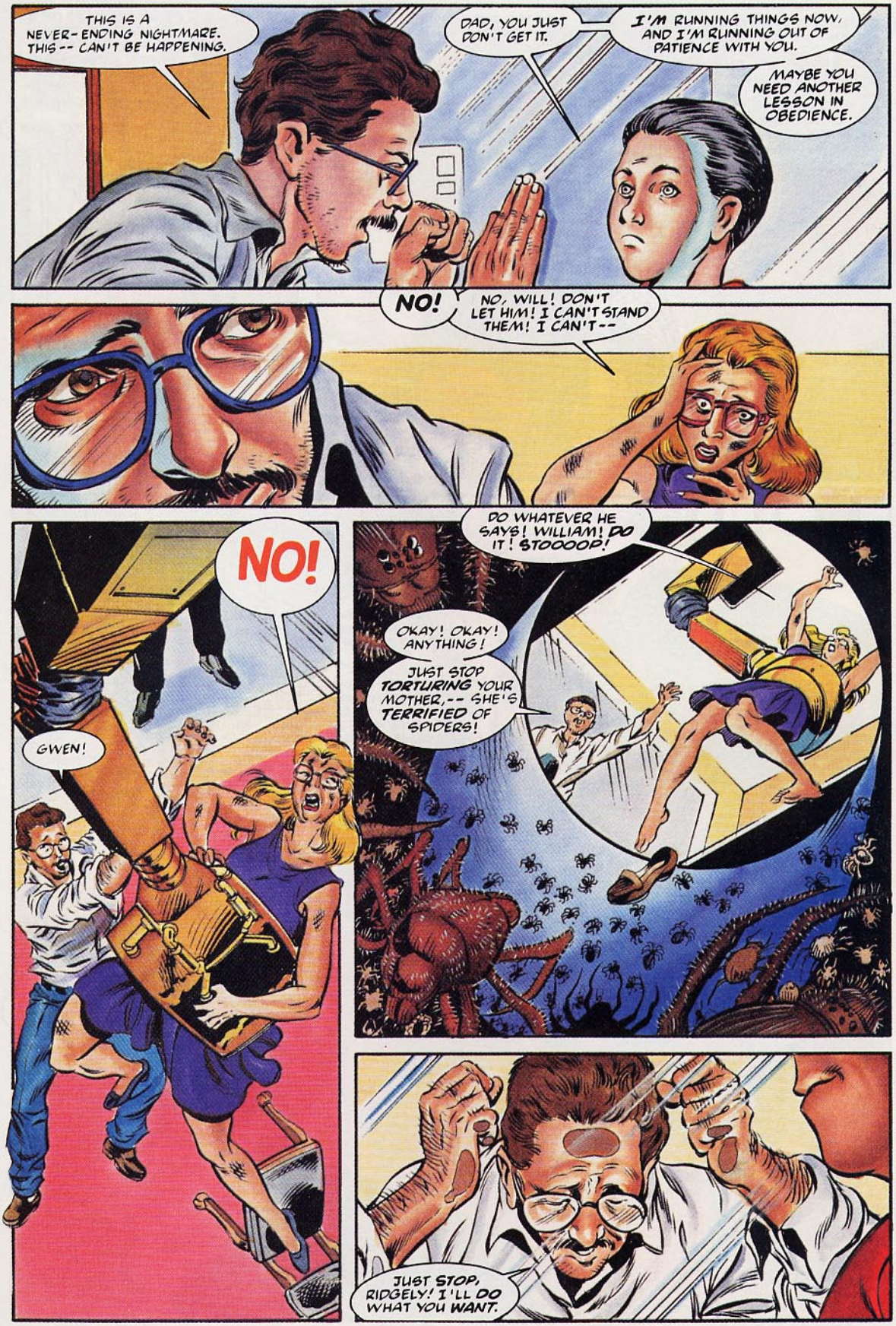
ALL RIGHT, MISTER...
YOU CAN JUST CALL ME GEOFF.
OKAY, HOW DO WE GET TO THIS ISLAND, GEOFF?
I COULD FLY US THERE.
NOT WITHOUT A MAP OR SOMETHING.
WE COULD GET A BOAT AT THE MARINA.
YEAH, A CAPTAIN WOULD HAVE MAPS.
YOU CAN DRIVE US DOWN TO THE MARINA IN YOUR LIMO.
WELL... THERE'S A PROBLEM WITH *THAT*.
WE'D HAVE TO PAY TO GET A BOAT, ANYWAY. WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY.
COME ON OUT INTO THE PARKING LOT. I'LL JUST MAKE A MAGIC DOOR...
NOT A MAGIC DOOR!
... THERE'S NO OTHER WAY.


WE HAVE CALLED THIS PRESS CONFERENCE IN RESPONSE TO THE OVERWHELMING FLOOD OF INQUIRIES WE HAVE RECEIVED ABOUT THIS YOUNG MAN TO MY LEFT.
FOR REASONS WE HAVE YET TO DETERMINE, HE HAS DEMONSTRATED SOME UNUSUAL ABILITIES. THIS BEING RATHER UNPRECEDENTED IN--
WHAT ABILITIES?
UH, WELL, I THINK...
I MIGHT AS WELL JUST SHOW THEM, DOCTOR LAVINSKI.
MY GOD!
IT MUST WEIGH A TON!
MIKE, ARE YOU GETTING THIS?
YEAH!
IS IT A TRICK?
MAYBE THE AMBULANCE IS EMPTY!
MAYBE IT'S A FAKE!
A SHELL MADE OF CARDBOARD?
NO, IT'S REAL. AND I CAN LIFT A LOT MORE. HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU.

THE PLAYROOM IN THE COMPLEX ON SCOURGE ISLAND (FORMERLY ISLA DE LA LUZ)...
YOU TAKE A NAP, AND WE'LL GO DRIVE TO THE STORE. WE JUST NEED SOME THINGS FOR SUPPER.
DUCK SEASON! RABBIT SEASON!
NO! NO, DON'T LEAVE ME.
OKAY, ANNIE. I WON'T LEAVE YOU.
I WON'T LET THE BAD MEN GET YOU.
OKAY, SAMANTHA, IT'S PLAYTIME.
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO PLAY TODAY?
NO Y NO, LUCY, TE DIJE QUE NO PUEDES ESTAR EN EL SHOW!
RIDGE-LY! I WAS WATCHING CARTOONS!
WHY DO YOU EVEN COME HERE? YOU DON'T LIKE TO PLAY WITH ME.
MY EXPERTS TELL ME THAT COOPERATIVE PLAY IS VERY IMPORTANT TO A DEVELOPING PERSONALITY.
... HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO EXPLAIN THE UNUSUAL ABILITIES THE YOUNG MAN SEEMS TO EXHIBIT. AT A PRESS CONFERENCE TODAY...
HMN. THIS IS INTERESTING.

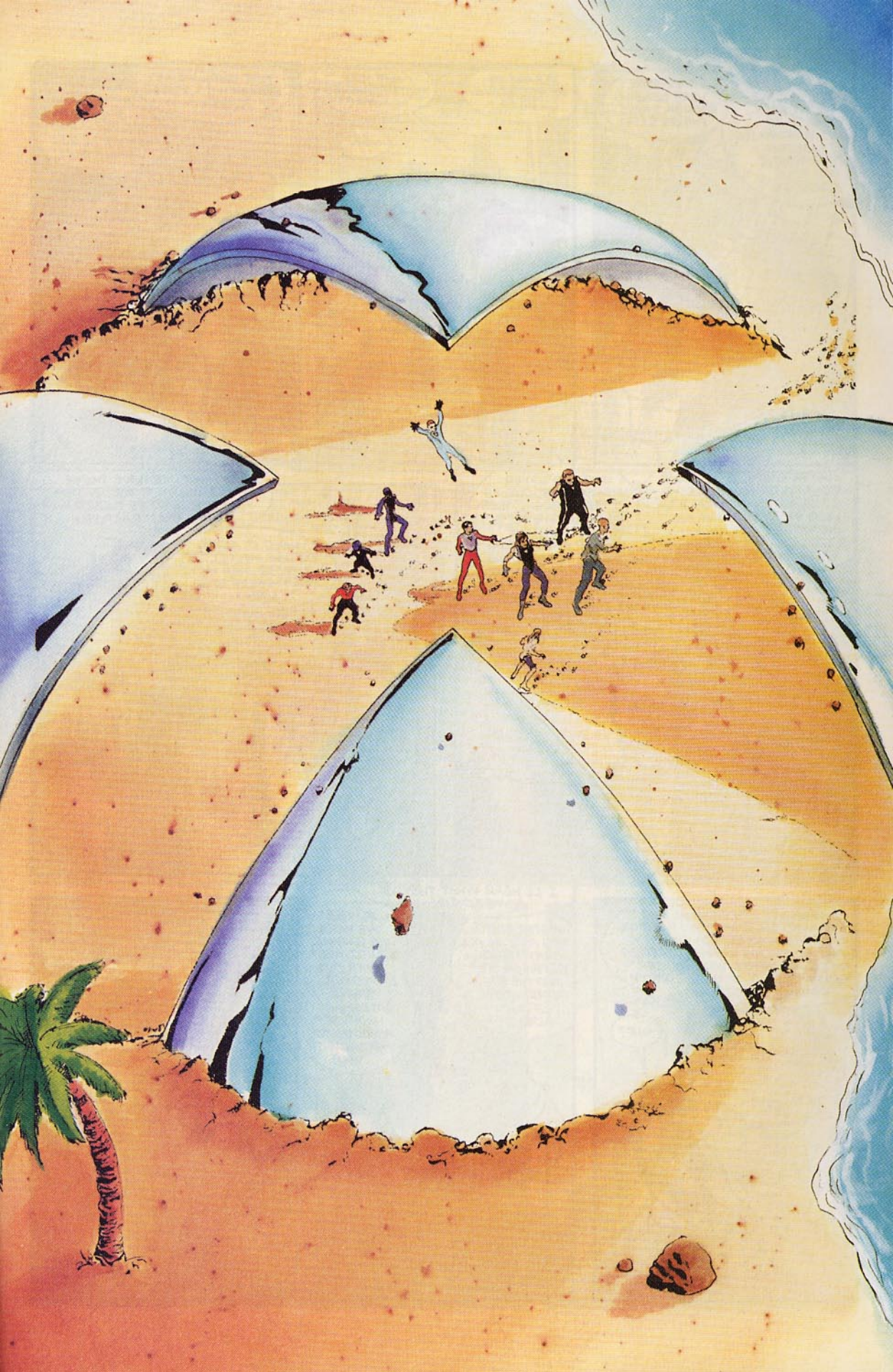

I BETTER GET THIS ON TAPE.
PUT CARTOONS BACK ON! I DON'T WANNA WATCH THIS.
... NAMED CHARLES SMITH, RECENTLY OF SANTA MONICA, WAS...
SNF. WHY DID YOU EVER BRING ME HERE? I HATE YOU.
I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS RIGHT AWAY.
I WANNA GO HO-OME. SOB
DOLORES! ACCESS THE INTERNATIONAL INFORMATION NETWORKS AND GOVERNMENT FILES. I WANT ANY INFORMATION ON A CHARLES SMITH. YOU CAN CHECK THE IDENTITY AGAINST HIS VIDEO IMAGE I DOWNLOADED INTO THE COMPUTER.

RIDGELY, YOUR PLAYTIME ISN'T UP YET.
I KNOW, BUT THIS WON'T WAIT. IT'S TOO IMPORTANT.
AS YOU KNOW, PART OF THE REASON YOU HIRED ME WAS TO ACT AS A NANNY....
LOGGED AND RECORDED, DOLORES. ON THAT SUBJECT -- HAVE SAMANTHA DISPOSED OF, AND PROCURE A NEW PLAYMATE. I'M AFRAID SHE'S OUTLIVED HER USEFULNESS.
OKAY, I'VE SET UP A PROGRAM TO CROSS-CHECK ALL THE INFORMATION WE BRING UP ON SMITH. HAVE AGENTS STANDING BY ONCE WE LOCATE HIM.
I WANT THIS GUY!
HELLO, FATHER.
RIDGELY!
FATHER, I HAVE SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO DO FOR ME.
I NEED YOU TO USE YOUR CONNECTIONS AT CEDARS-SINAI TO ALLOW MY AGENTS ACCESS TO A QUARANTINED PATIENT.
RIDGELY -- SON -- YOUR MOTHER AND I SIMPLY CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAS HAPPENED.
WHAT HAS HAPPENED IS THAT I REQUIRE YOUR ASSISTANCE, DAD. SINCE YOU ENDOWED THE MEDICAL CENTER WITH THAT NEW WING, I ASSUME YOU HAVE CONSIDERABLE PULL WITH THE ADMINISTRATOR.


THIS IS A NEVER-ENDING NIGHTMARE. THIS -- CAN'T BE HAPPENING.
DAD, YOU JUST DON'T GET IT.
I'M RUNNING THINGS NOW, AND I'M RUNNING OUT OF PATIENCE WITH YOU.
MAYBE YOU NEED ANOTHER LESSON IN OBEDIENCE.
NO!
NO, WILL! DON'T LET HIM! I CAN'T STAND THEM! I CAN'T --
NO!
GWEN!
DO WHATEVER HE SAYS! WILLIAM! DO IT! STOOOOP!
OKAY! OKAY! ANYTHING!
JUST STOP TORTURING YOUR MOTHER, -- SHE'S TERRIFIED OF SPIDERS!
JUST STOP, RIDGELY! I'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT.

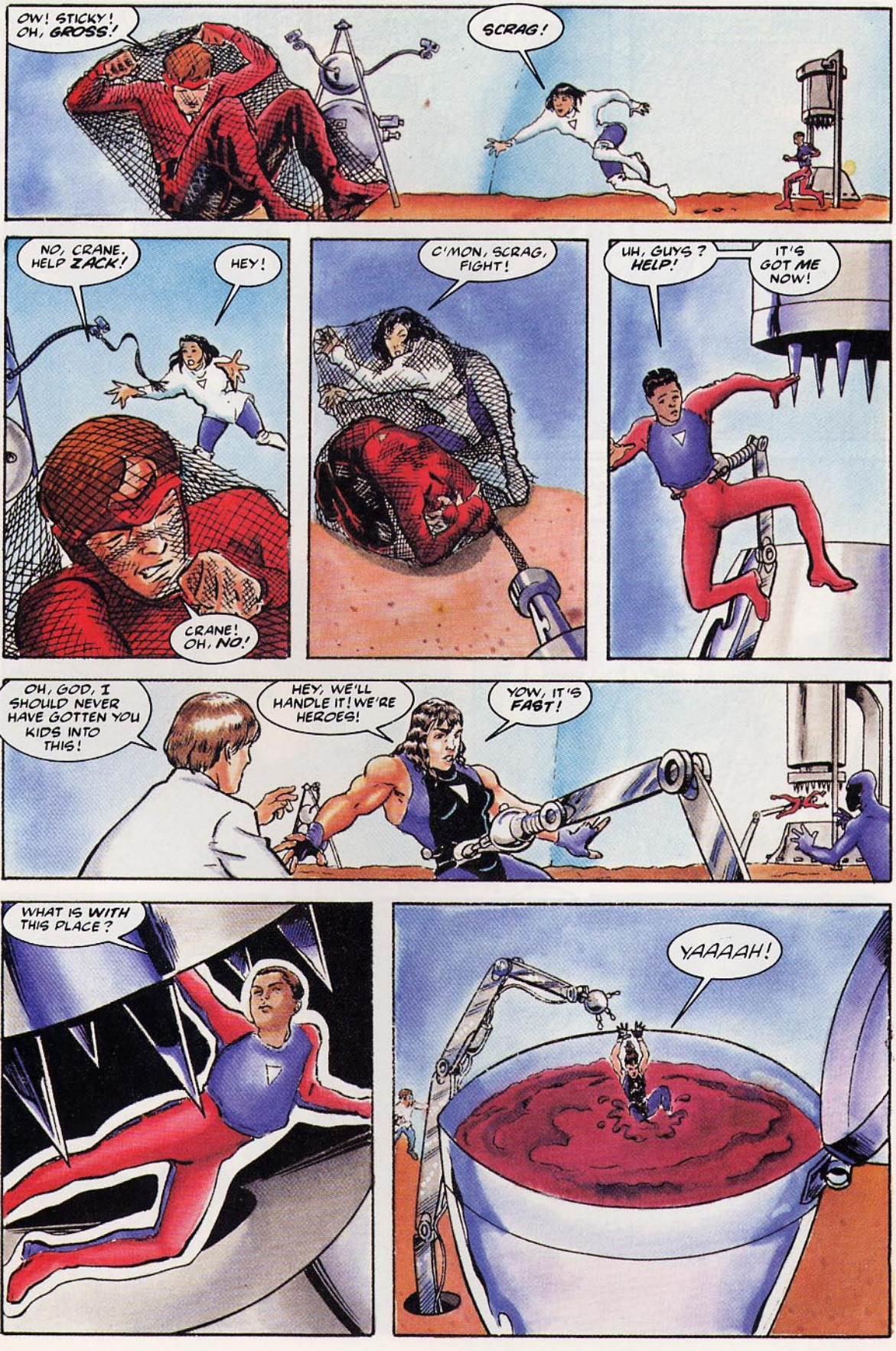
IN THE MAGICAL VIDEO REALM...
OH, NO! ZA-ACK!
IT'S NOT MY FAULT!
THIS GETS WORSE EVERY TIME!
"TRAVEL" AS A FORM OF TORTURE. GREAT.
LOOK OUT!
WE CAN'T FIGHT THIS GUY!
LOOK, A DOOR!
C'MON, GEOFF!

YOW!
HEY!
WATER?!
DUH!
WE BETTER SWIM FOR THAT ISLAND AND HOPE IT'S THE RIGHT ONE.
IT'S THE ONE, ALL RIGHT. I CAN SEE ALL SORTS OF MACHINERY ON THE BUILDINGS.
MATT, I DON'T SWIM SO GOOD.
WOW, THIS IS WEIRD.
HO, BOY. YOU'RE NOT KIDDING.
HANG ONTO ME, ZACK. YOU'LL BE FINE.
IT SURE LOOKS LIKE IT'S A LONG WAY.
BOY, I LOVE TO GO TO THE BEACH, BUT...
DO... YOU KIDS DO STUFF LIKE THIS A LOT?
YEAH.
DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING?



CEDARS - SINAI MEDICAL CENTER...
... BUT YOU CAN'T LEAVE YET. WE HAVEN'T EVEN BEGUN TO UNDERSTAND THE FACTORS RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR CONDITION.
I'VE BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH. I HAVE THINGS TO DO.
PLEASE BE REASONABLE, CHARLES.
ARE YOU MISTER CHARLES SMITH?
YES.
HOW DID YOU PEOPLE GET IN HERE? I INSIST THAT YOU LEAVE IMMEDIATELY.
NOT UNTIL WE'VE SPOKEN WITH MISTER SMITH.
I'LL GET SECURITY, AND THEN WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.
MISTER SMITH, I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT. WE'VE COME TO ASK YOU FOR YOUR HELP. WE REPRESENT AN INDIVIDUAL WITH KNOWLEDGE OF A DIRE THREAT TO THE ENTIRE WORLD.
OUR EMPLOYER HAS MANY RESOURCES AT HIS DISPOSAL, BUT HE HAS COME TO REALIZE THAT THE WORLD CANNOT BE SAVED WITHOUT THE AID OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF.
OFFICER, REMOVE THOSE MEN! I WILL NOT ALLOW THIS YOUNG MAN TO BE TURNED INTO A CIRCUS ATTRACTION!
HOLD IT, MATT. EXCUSE ME, DOCTOR, BUT THESE MEN HAVE PERMISSION TO BE HERE.
I THINK WE CAN INDULGE THE MAN WHO ENDOWED THIS HOSPITAL WITH A NEW RESEARCH FACILITY, AND ALLOW HIS REPRESENTATIVES A FEW MOMENTS WITH MISTER SMITH. THAT IS, IF MISTER SMITH HAS NO OBJECTIONS.
SIR?
I'LL HEAR WHAT THEY'VE COME TO SAY.
MISTER SMITH, YOU MAY BE ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN US AND THE TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF OUR WORLD.
IF WE MAY, WE WOULD LIKE TO TAKE YOU TO MEET WITH OUR EMPLOYER, MISTER GATESMAN. HE'S VERY ANXIOUS TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
I GUESS IT WOULDN'T HURT TO TALK TO HIM.
OKAY, I'LL GO.

SCOURGE ISLAND...
SCRAG, WHAT HAPPENED?!
IT'S A TRAP, ZACK-- I MEAN, SPELLCASTER!
MATT! SOMETHING'S GOT ME!
THEY'RE ALL OVER!
HOLD ON, SPELLCASTER! I'LL GET YOU OUT!
MATT! HELP!
MATT! MATT!
MAA-A-A...
ZACK! OH, MY GOD!
AAAH!


OW! STICKY! OH, GROSS!
SCRAG!
NO, CRANE. HELP ZACK!
HEY!
CRANE! OH, NO!
C'MON, SCRAG, FIGHT!
UH, GUYS? HELP!
IT'S GOT ME NOW!
OH, GOD, I SHOULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN YOU KIDS INTO THIS!
HEY, WE'LL HANDLE IT! WE'RE HEROES!
YOW, IT'S FAST!
WHAT IS WITH THIS PLACE?
YAAAAH!

FLEX! I'LL HELP YOU!

UH, IT'S COLD!

IT'S... LIKE GLUE... I'M SINKING!

FLEX!

PLEASE, HELP HER, BOY! SHE'LL DROWN!

SOMEBODY-- TURN THIS OFF!

I'M COMING, FRONT!

HEY!

STUPID THINGS. CAN'T HOLD...

... ME.

THIS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE. HAVE TO THINK.

WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE, UNLESS I CAN BURN THROUGH THE DOME.

KID! HEY! THAT THING IS AIMING AT YOU!

IT'S GONNA HAVE TO BE HOT! HUH?

WHOAA!

GLG. MLP!

HANG ON, EVERYBODY!

WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS. WE JUST HAVE TO USE OUR HEADS.

TO BE CONTINUED...